

ONE OF OUR WELL KNOWN WORKERS.

THANK - OFFERING.

# THE MISSIONARY HELPER

*Faith and Works Win* 

VOL. XXVI.

APRIL, 1903.

No. 4.

## CONTENTS.

	PAGE	
<b>EDITORIAL:—</b>		
Working Notes . . . . .	98	Treasurer's Notes. <i>L. A. DeMeritte</i> . . . . .
A Mission Romance . . . . .		
<b>IN GENERAL:—</b>		
Over and Over ( <i>poetry</i> ). <i>Olive E. Dana</i>	99	Topics for 1903 . . . . .
Susan Adelaide Prescott Porter.		<i>May</i> .—Thirteenth Thank-Offering Service
<i>Mrs. Mary A. Davis</i> . . . . .	100	
A Glimpse of the Publication Committee at Work. <i>Lena Sweet Fenner</i> . . . . .	103	<b>THE HELPER BRANCH OF THE INTER- NATIONAL SUNSHINE SOCIETY</b> . . . . .
Kindergarten Hall. <i>L. L. J.</i> . . . . .	105	
Thanksgiving vs. Giving Thanks . . . . .	105	<b>PRACTICAL CHRISTIAN LIVING:—</b>
Thank-Offering Hymn.		The Still Hour . . . . .
<i>Mrs. Mary B. Wingate</i> . . . . .	108	<i>Mrs. Jay's Experience. E. B. Cheney</i> . . . . .
Life Members of the Free Baptist Wom- an's Missionary Society . . . . .	126	
<b>FROM THE FIELD:—</b>		
Offerings in India. <i>E. L. Coldren</i> . . . . .	109	Thank-Offering Program . . . . .
Her Works Follow. <i>Emma G. Murphy</i> . . . . .	110	Little May's Thank-Offering ( <i>poetry</i> ). <i>Elizabeth F. Guptill</i> . . . . .
Letter from Our Western Field Agent. <i>Elizabeth Moody</i> . . . . .	111	The Thank-Offering of Jack and Jill . . . . .
		Roll of Honor . . . . .
		<b>CONTRIBUTIONS</b> . . . . .
		Form of Bequest . . . . .

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# The Missionary Helper.

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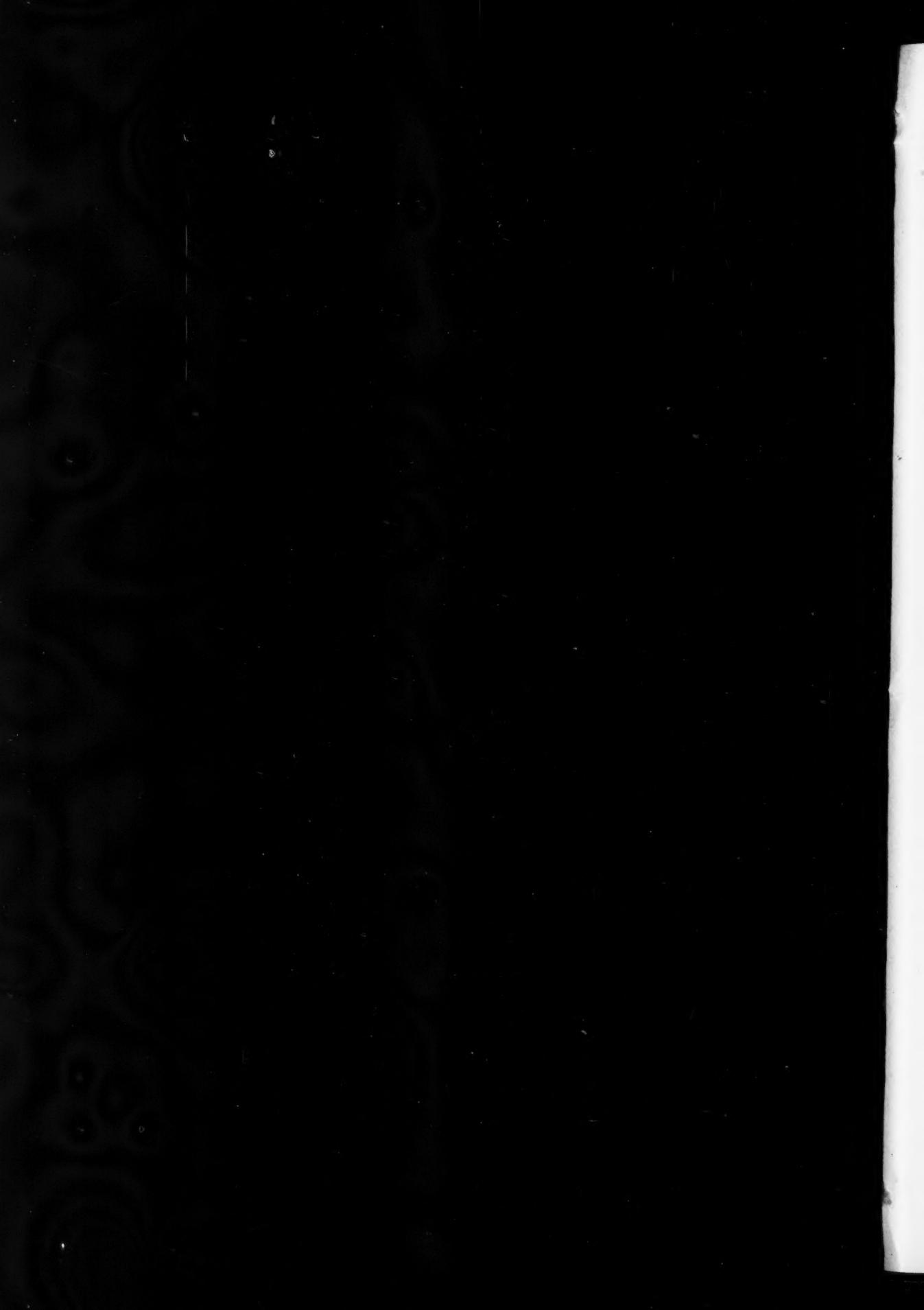
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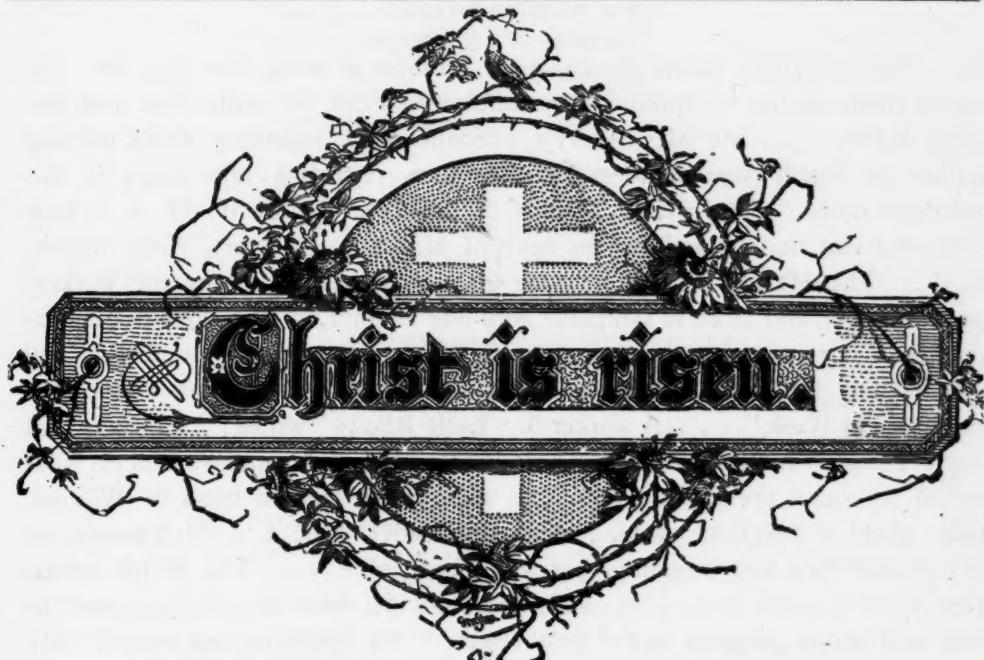
FREE BAPTIST WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

MOTTO: *Faith and Works Win.*

VOL. XXVI.

APRIL, 1903.

No. 4



Lo, Christ the Lord is risen,  
Our Life, our Righteousness ;  
He bursts the grave's dark prison,  
He comes the world to bless.  
Let us who see his glory,  
So full of truth and grace,  
Declare the heavenly story  
Of peace in every place.

To-day the love of Jesus,  
In heavenly courts is sung.  
To-day the name of Jesus  
Is praised in every tongue.  
"From Greenland's icy mountains  
To Afric's golden sand,"  
The gospel's healing fountain  
Is known in every land.

Awake, long promised morning !  
Glad Easter morn, arise :  
Illumine by thy dawning  
The darkness of earth's skies.  
Come, Hope of every nation,  
Thy life and light impart,  
Come, Author of Salvation,  
And dwell in every heart.

—M. A. Anderson.

**Working Notes.**—The editor gives the subject for each note, while the treasurer is eyes and hands. These dark days have been lightened and brightened by the beautiful letters and tokens of remembrance that have come to the sanctum, for which she returns heartfelt thanks. It makes her long to be able to pass on such sunshine to other shut-ins. The words that came to her of themselves, and have been a continual solace, she passes on now:—

"All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
All my help from Thee I bring,  
Cover my defenseless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing."

.... The thirteenth thank-offering gives promise of being the best yet. Be sure to make all the surroundings beautiful, which can be easily done with the spring flowers. .... See Mrs. Avery's announcement regarding thank offering supplies on fourth page of cover, and the item regarding mite-boxes in the treasurer's notes. The revised Manual of the Free Baptist W. M. S. is now ready, and can be obtained for ten cents of Mrs. S. C. G. Avery, Wells Branch, Me. .... The *HELPER* has been trying for several years to bring the workers nearer together, and more in sympathy with one another, by furnishing occasional sketches of our representative women and their work. In this number all will enjoy reading the life-story of Mrs. Porter, and "Glimpses of the Publication Committee at Work." .... A worker in "Little Rhody" writes: "I am sure that Rhode Island is anxious to see the new kindergarten hall, and we will do what we can to obtain the funds." .... The wide awake mission band of Winona, Minn., spent a delightful evening with their leader, Mrs. A. A. McKenney, on her 65th birthday, and presented her with a new Bible. .... The Maine annual letter is full of facts, thoroughly condensed, and just what the workers need to know, and shows progress in the past year. .... A Maine mother writes: "My little girl enjoys the *HELPER* as well as I, especially anything about the Cradle Roll." .... Mrs. Sanborn, the new *HELPER* agent for New Hampshire—who is a niece of our Dorcas Smith—writes: "I am very much hoping we shall have a successful year for the *HELPER* in New Hampshire." We bespeak for Mrs. Sanborn the hearty co-operation of all local agents in the Granite State. .... Our dear Dr. Hartley, pastor of the Free Baptist church in St. John, West, N. B., for more than forty years, has passed into the other life. Our prayers and sympathies are particularly with Mrs. Hartley, who is closely identified with woman's work in New Brunswick, and with her daughter, Gertrude, missionary-elect to India. .... Miss M. J. Baker, our former teacher of domestic science at Storer College, has left Harper's Ferry for Atlantic City, N. J. Our best wishes go with her in her new field of labor. She has been a faithful and efficient teacher at Storer for several years.

## OVER AND OVER.

*A Thanksgiving Song.*

BY OLIVE E. DANA.

Over and over and over again  
 God's harvests fall in the hands of men.  
 And never weary our Father is  
 Of feeding these clamorous children of his ;  
 Of ripening the grain, and painting the fruit,  
 And giving the oak its sturdier root ;  
 Of wrapping the corn in its husk away ;  
 Of hiding the seed for the wand of May.  
 Over and over and over he pours  
 Into our bins the bounteous stores.

Over and over and over again  
 God's care broods over the lives of men ;  
 Unfailing, unwearied, tender, and near,  
 So constant and close we forget 'tis here ;  
 Forbidding mischance, and defending from ill,  
 And in its refusals enriching us still.  
 Over and over the heart is made glad,  
 So clear the sight of God's goodness it had,  
 So abiding the deep, still sense  
 Of his gracious, sheltering providence.

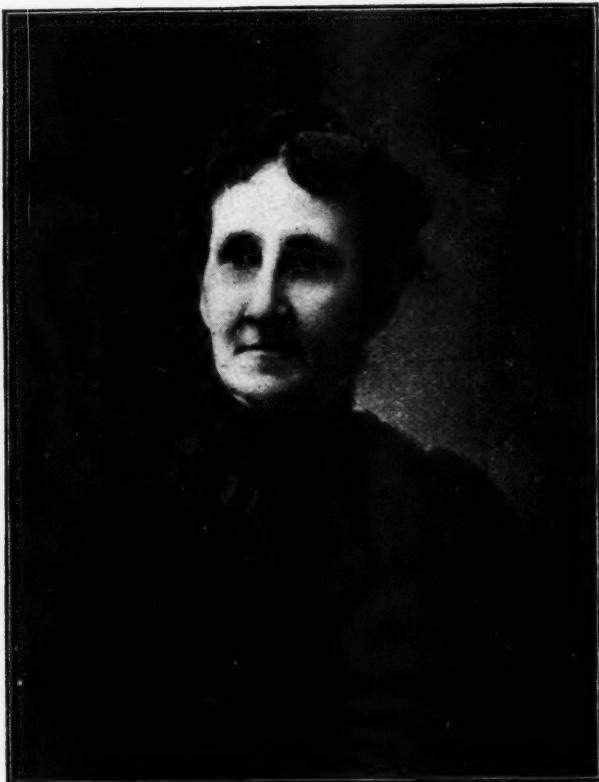
Over and over and over again  
 God sends his love into hearts of men.  
 His Christ comes close, and his spirit stirs,  
 Till heart and hand are his ministers ;  
 And the common task and the sordid care  
 Are highways where wondrous embassies fare,  
 Purpose, confusion, and struggle win,  
 For so, it may be, comes his kingdom in ;  
 His truth flames out from questions and creeds ;  
 The paths for his feet are all days, all deeds.

Over and over and over again  
 God sets his hope in the souls of men ;  
 The joy in the joy, the gift in the gift,  
 The light that enters through sorrow's rift ;  
 The swifter days and the starrier eves,  
 The strange, deep peace in the heart that grieves ;  
 The thrill that says, " He is very near,"  
 The trust that owns, " He is now and here " ;  
 Over and over, in all our living,  
 His mercies come ; we will keep Thanksgiving.

— *Golden Rule.*

## SUSAN ADELAIDE PRESCOTT PORTER.

BY MRS. MARY A. DAVIS.



MRS. SUSAN A. PORTER.

faith opened her eyes, and it seemed to her quickened vision that heaven came down to earth in a manner that is vouchsafed to but few persons.

The atmosphere of New Hampton was, at that time, redolent with a true missionary spirit. Dr. and Mrs. O. R. Bachelier, with their family, had been for several years on furlough and residents of the place. Lavina Crawford made the Bachelier homestead headquarters while regaining strength and a new preparation for work in her beloved India. Students were warmly welcomed to this charming home where the pleasures and difficulties incident to missionary life were fully and freely discussed. There this young girl with heart glowing from the new consciousness of a Divine Presence, with an intense love for missions born at her conversion, gathered into her being a fresh bud of promise, which, although it might not unfold in foreign soil, was to come to full fruition in the home land.

SOME time in the fifties a bright-eyed, queenly, young girl came to the lodge at dear old New Hampton and entered the ranks of students in that institution. Her attractive personality soon drew to her devoted friends, while an especial dignity repelled unworthy aspirants to her favor. She completed the classical course of study, graduating in 1861.

Naturally of a skeptical mind, slow to grasp anything intangible, ever eager for the truth as manifested in Christ, yet failing to recognize proofs of his presence and care, notwithstanding her Christian environment she had come early in life to question the existence of God. At last

Susan Adelaide Prescott Porter is a native of South Deerfield, N. H. In early life the family removed to Concord, N. H., where the father, Edward B. Prescott, was widely known and cordially esteemed as a prosperous Christian merchant, and the mother, Rebecca Collins Prescott, as a veritable "mother in Israel."

Ethnan William Porter was one of the rare spirits which our beloved Canadian sister provinces has bequeathed to the States. Under the teaching of the saintly Dr. John Fullonton, he developed a keen theological mind and soulful consecration to what he believed the best and holiest calling of a man's life—the ministry of the Lord Jesus Christ. Opportunity being given, a mutual attraction between these two young disciples was inevitable, and resulted in marriage July 26, 1864.

As pastor's wife for thirty-three years, in Blackstone and Lowell, Mass., Bath, Me., Lakeport, N. H., and Harper's Ferry, W. Va., Mrs. Porter's activities were manifold and eminently successful in all that pertained to the local churches and the denomination of her choice. During the three years' residence of Mr. Porter at Harper's Ferry, Mrs. Porter held the responsibilities of pastor's wife in West Virginia and head of a household in Massachusetts, and divided her time and labor equally between the two places.

She was during these years of busy church work a regular contributor of prose and poetry to several periodicals.

Although a life and active member of many of the organizations that compose General Conference, and loyally interested in the presentation of their work to the churches over which her husband was pastor, yet it is chiefly with the Woman's Missionary Society that for twenty-nine years she has been most closely identified. As charter member and one of the board of managers, as chairman of its publication committee, as member of its finance and investment committees, and as president of the Rhode Island State society for several years, she has brought to the various perplexing problems demanding solution a calm, unbiased judgment and quick insight that have been of unfailing help.

She represented the society at the annual meeting of the National Council of Women of the United States, in Boston, December, 1896, where she spoke with interest and appreciation. In later years it is at Ocean Park, Me., where her varied responsibilities, her intelligence, tactfulness, and graciousness have been most publicly known.

When Mrs. Clara Dexter, who had so untiringly labored for the establishment of the Ocean Park Educational Bureau, was called home, after serving as its first president for half of the year 1888, Mrs. Porter succeeded to that office and with the exception of two years, when ill health compelled retirement, has since

filled the position with marked acceptance and ability. Under her leadership, aided by a vigilant and vigorous committee, the hospitalities of Blake Industrial and Curtis Home have fully materialized, affording a home life to transient guests and an acceptable revenue to the Bureau. Bible study for children as conducted in the committee rooms constantly and beneficially increases from year to year. The Bureau now occupies a prominent place in the summer assembly, where three days are allotted to its speakers and discussions, which take high rank with the other platform talent each season.

From the establishment of Chautauqua-by-the-Sea in 1881 to 1899 Mr. Porter was its superintendent. To him more than any other person belongs the honor of the success of the undertaking. His persistence, uprightness, gentleness, combined with an inflexible adherence to principle, and whole-hearted devotion to the cause, eminently fitted him for a leader. Such he was in every way. Mrs. Porter was associated with him upon the assembly committee from 1891 to 1899, when she completed the plans for the year as they dropped from his weary hands. She was then elected and has since filled his place on the committee. Her duties are arduous. An extensive correspondence receives constant attention, and a multitude of details that to any one but an expert would seem almost overwhelming. Such has been her success in the management that the year 1902 proved the most satisfactory in talent and finances of any year since the organization of the assembly. The beautiful hall in the grove, erected in 1902, within the temple enclosure, is a creditable monument to the esteem in which both Mr. and Mrs. Porter are held in the hearts of both resident and transient people at Ocean Park. It is named "Porter Memorial." It has a fine lecture room and three class rooms, in either one of which, as may seem best adapted to the changing seasons, Sunday services are held from the first of September to June. It is a place made holy both by association and worship.

One precious little daughter, Stella May, awaited her father in the better land. Three daughters remain. Edyth Rebecca is assistant treasurer of the Woman's Missionary Society. Her genial face annually greets visitors at the office of the Ocean Park Assembly, where she is ever ready to impart desired information. Sadai Prescott is an instructor of elocution and physical culture, in both of which departments she has been very successful in Chautauqua-by-the-Sea. Ethna Adelaide is the youngest. "All these daughters," says the devoted mother, "are a constant benediction to my heart and home." Could any better tribute be paid to filial loyalty and affection?

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IF you would find a good many faults, be on the look-out; but if you want to find them in unlimited quantities, be on the look-in.

## A GLIMPSE OF THE PUBLICATION COMMITTEE AT WORK.

BY LENA SWEET FENNER, SECRETARY.

COME with me to-day, if you will—it is Monday afternoon, April 20—to the gathering of our publication committee. We shall want an early start, for the committee is called at 2 P. M. As we ascend the steps at 122 Vinton St., Providence, R. I., the hospitable door swings wide open to receive us, as it does to every cause dear to the hearts of Free Baptists. Entering, we are cordially greeted by our publisher, whose home it is, and who has been closely identified with the publication committee since its inception, being a member from its creation till '86, when she assumed the duties of publisher. Officially, she is not a member now, having no vote; but possessing so experienced a knowledge of the work of the committee and the needs of the *HELPER*, she is a tower of strength in the deliberations of the committee. Laying aside our wraps, we enter the parlor of the home, our committee room, and meet the members.

Our chairman, Mrs. Susan A. Porter of Massachusetts, needs no introduction. For twenty-two years she has served the interests of the committee, the latter sixteen of those years as chairman. She is a busy woman, full of good works, yet ever ready for the one claim more on her time and attention. Mrs. N. V. Stanton greets you, a member of sixteen years' standing, coming to its work as Miss Ella Evans. She has given valuable service on sub-committees, and as secretary *pro tem* in the absence and changes of secretaries. Let me present Miss Clara M. Law, who joined the committee in '93, acting two years as secretary; Mrs. A. W. Jefferson, reader, a young and busy pastor's wife from Pawtucket, R. I., who has given three years of service; and our latest member, Mrs. J. M. Lowden, not new to the work, but reinstated after a few years' absence. Not yet have you met us all, as we have one dear, absent member to represent our interests in the West and keep us in touch with the needs there—Rev. Elizabeth Moody. The writer joined the ranks in '96, and has since held the office of secretary.

Be seated, please, and become one of us in to-day's session. Mrs. Porter is in the chair and invokes the divine blessing—all our meetings are opened with prayer. The minutes of the last meeting disposed of, the business of the day is entered upon. Greetings are received—such warm greetings, glowing with Christ's love—from our absent member, Miss Moody; a letter full of suggestions from our editor; and another as full of needs from the superintendent of our literature bureau, for the committee by correspondence is kept in close touch with these workers. These communications are given attention, item by item, such action as seems wise taken, and such sub-committees elected as are necessary for the carrying out of the plans laid.

The advisability of procuring new cuts for the *HELPER* is considered, the quality of *HELPER* paper, whether better can be afforded or not, whether it would appear expedient, and the added expense incurred warranted to make a certain issue a special issue—anniversary perhaps—with change of cover, etc. Some time is given the subject of *HELPER* premiums, pros and cons, also advertisements, their reliability, space, and proceeds. The *HELPER* subscription list receives attention, and various letters outlined to be sent to delinquent subscribers; to awaken interest among those of our auxiliaries and churches not on the lists, and gather in new trial and yearly subscriptions; and to arouse more zeal for the welfare of our magazine among State agents and pastors. For the goal toward which the efforts of the publication committee are ever directed is the permanent financial basis of our magazine; to achieve a subscription list so long and so sound as to render our *HELPER* self-supporting; and in attaining this they know that a means of grace is being placed in thousands of our homes that will be blessed thereby.

Leaflets on our different departments of work are wanted, but the funds—oh, where are they? Yet knowing the need and the advantage to the work of inexpensive, up-to-date literature, a sub-committee is appointed to prepare one or more leaflets, and find the funds—somewhere! Everything that concerns the material, make-up, and mold of our magazine, and the issuing of smaller publications is in charge of this committee. The business side of our beautiful and valuable “History of the Free Baptist Woman’s Missionary Society” received attention in this committee.

At the annual meeting in September the year’s reports are submitted by publisher and secretary previous to being sent to our national meeting. Mr. D. G. Wood should be named as a valuable adjunct to the committee, having served as auditor since '87.

Our meetings are held on Monday following the third Sunday of January, April, and September, the October meeting for organization and the consideration of recommendations from the board being subject to the call of the chair. As a rule the meetings are held at the place named. However, twice in the term of the present secretary has the meeting gone to the home of other members of the committee by invitation. Our sessions are never secret and you may visit us and find a warm welcome.

*Providence, R. I.*

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CONSCIENCE is a sort of alarm clock to keep the soul from sleeping too long. Some of us grow so accustomed to its sound that we do not heed it.—*Chatfield Taylor.*

## KINDERGARTEN HALL.

## AN APPEAL FROM RHODE ISLAND.

OUR kindergarten work in India is of special importance to the workers of Rhode Island, since they were the first to send out a kindergarten outfit and support a teacher. Thus the article by Miss Phillips in the January *HELPER* has only increased our desire to see the fulfillment of the plan for a new kindergarten hall.

At a recent district meeting of the W. M. S., it was voted to attempt the raising of the necessary funds for this building. But we cannot hope to obtain this large amount in Rhode Island alone, and ask each reader and friend of the *HELPER* to lend a hand. Could we receive a few large subscriptions how quickly the figures 1200 would melt away. But if you cannot send large amounts, your dollars, halves, and quarters will be thankfully received. We know there is a rapidly increasing interest in work among the children of heathen lands, and for the sake of these little ones we would most urgently appeal to you at this time.

Send your contributions to Mrs. J. M. Hooper, 137 Labon St., Olneyville, R. I., and may we have a quick and generous response. L. L. J.

*For the Ex. Com. of the Rhode Island F. B. W. M. S.*

## THANKSGIVING VS. GIVING THANKS.

"THEY say there isn't much in a name," said Miss Mehitable, "but I don't know ; just turning a name 'round, end for end, has made life a new thing to me."

Here Miss Mehitable stopped to count stitches of an intricate sort in a soft gray shoulder-shawl she was knitting, and I waited, sure of the story that was to follow. It was a pleasant place in which to wait, the little sitting-room of Miss Mehitable, all gray and white and sweet with exquisite cleanliness. I loved the delicate blue in the afghan, and the one warm, glowing bit of color in the picture that hung above her desk, a water-color landscape. The peace of the place stole into my heart ; then its wide sympathies and broad, human interest.

"Tell me about it, Miss Mehitable," I said. "I'm sure there's a story."

"Not very much of a story, dear, I'm afraid, but a bit of living that after all is God's story-book. I'd love to tell you about it, though, for it has been such a help to me.

"It was five years ago this coming Thanksgiving morning. I had been invited out to Cousin Elvira's for dinner, and expected to go home with her folks after church.

"It was a beautiful morning, crisp and cold, with little sparkles of frost in the air and glorious sunshine, warming one's heart. We all felt thankful, too.

The songs and the psalm made all His benefits seem near and dear to us every one, and when we settled down to the sermon we were in a good, old-fashioned thankful frame of mind.

“While the choir were singing the last anthem I found myself saying softly, ‘Thanksgiving, thanksgiving, giving thanks.’ And then all at once it struck me, —and I’m afraid I didn’t hear one word of our pastor’s sermon though they tell me it was a masterly effort,—

“‘Thanksgiving, giving thanks! We never kept a thanksgiving day in our life; this isn’t one. It is a giving thanks day.’ If some one had spoken the words I couldn’t have heard them plainer. And then I sat and thought it out, and argued it out, and as I said, it has changed my life.

“It seemed to be spread out before me like a great picture the way the day was kept. Thousands of voices saying: ‘Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits; thousands of prayers of grateful acknowledgment; thousands of hymns of praise; all of it giving thanks, all of it the expression of true and beautiful emotion.

“Then I seemed to see another picture of what might be if we all turned the word around and made our thanks a giving unto God, transmitting it into deed instead of word, transmitting it into terms of will rather than of emotion. The service seemed so short that I could hardly realize that the people were rising to go just as I said, with a great peace filling my heart: ‘Lord, I will make this a year not of giving thanks but of real thanksgiving. I will translate every emotion of gratitude into service.’

“That very day my first opportunity came. It was after dinner, when we were all gathered about the fireplace in Elvira’s comfortable sitting-room—you know Elvira has the Grandfather Knox place and she has always kept the old fireplace in the sitting-room. It was a dear homey time, all of us visiting and telling family news and interrupting each other and laughing over old family jokes together. Mary had brought a letter from Ralph to read—you know he was surveying a railroad in Mexico. The letter told all about a dreadful fall he had up there in the mountains, and how he really owed his life to the courage and presence of mind of his chum. You know I always thought a great deal of Ralph, and I said right out while she was reading, ‘Thank God, O thank God!’

“I hadn’t sooner said the words than the sweetest sense came into my heart that I would thank him and could thank him by making one other heart thankful. That very night I wrote a note to Dr. Mitchell, enclosing a dollar bill, and asked her to use it in her hospital to help some poor soul that needed help.

“You know ordinarily it is hard to keep up a real glow of thanksgiving for any great length of time. Every time you say ‘I’m so thankful’ you have to say

it a little more emphatic to make it seem as wonderful as it did at first, and finally, in spite of all you can do, it just seems a matter of course.

"I found that expressing a thankful feeling in doing had just the opposite effect. It made my heart warmer and softer and brighter, and sent the thankful pulses beating faster every time I thought of it.

"Lots of times I hadn't money, then I knew I was meant to translate my thanks into service. The main thing was to pass it on, to keep every coin of gratitude that came into my hands circulating.

"I can't tell you how it has all worked out—the hundreds of ways, I mean. There have been countless unremembered blessings that have filled my mite box with prayer, gilded promises, and gladdened gray days like sunbeams. There have been times of joy that had to express its burden of thanksgiving in ways that my friends thought extravagant giving. There have been experiences that brought me face to face with Christ, and every day the river of my peace has flowed deeper as I have striven to translate giving thanks into thankful giving.

"Well," said Miss Mehitable, looking at me with clear, untroubled gray eyes, "what do you think of my story, dear?"

"I think," said I, "that you have been applying the new psychology."

"I call it the old religion, girlie, but perhaps an old woman like me doesn't properly understand the new psychology."

"You dear, blessed Miss Mehitable, I believe they are the same thing. But I meant that we are taught in the training class that every emotion must issue in its proper action or else it is deadening to the sensibilities. Professor James said that was the danger of the theater and the novel. People came to think they were pitiful because they wept over misfortune, and good because they applauded triumphant virtue. But really, he said, every time we excited an emotion of pity and gave it no outlet we weakened the power to be truly pitiful. He says that half the sentimentalists and shams in the world are manufactured by letting emotions end in emotion."

"If that's the new psychology it's good sense and good gospel," said Miss Mehitable, smiling all over her dear, sunshiny face.—*Mrs. W. A. Montgomery, in The Helping Hand.*

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It is quite possible to cherish fine and keen perceptions of other people's feelings, and thus to discover how we are affecting them by our conduct. The selfish sensitiveness which smarts at every slight or unkindness to itself, and perhaps imagines many more, is often replaced by callous insensibility when the feelings of others come to be considered. It is those who exact the most that usually give the least.

## THANK-OFFERING HYMN.

BY MRS. MARY B. WINGATE.

(Tune, "The Morning Light is Breaking.")

WE thank thee, O our Father,  
 For all thy tender care,  
 And ask that we may ever  
 Thy choicest blessings share  
 With those who lack the comforts—  
 The common joys of life—  
 Who have no loving Saviour  
 To shield from care and strife.

We thank thee for the blessing  
 Thy matchless love has given,  
 The word of life so precious,  
 That lights the way to heaven.  
 We ask that we may send it  
 To those beyond the sea  
 Who never learn its precepts  
 And never hear of thee.

We thank thee for the sunshine  
 Of home and friends to-day;  
 For health and strength to labor,  
 For loving hearts to pray.  
 We ask, to homes benighted,  
 Our prayers and alms be given,  
 To guide their erring footsteps  
 In paths that lead to heaven.

## WANTED—A TEACHER OF DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

It will be necessary to secure a new teacher of domestic science at Storer College, W. Va., to begin work next autumn. If there is a Free Baptist woman who is a domestic science teacher, who would like to consider the proposition to become the head of this department at Storer College, will she correspond with me at once?

LAURA A. DEMERITTE.

Ocean Park, Me.

## CORRECTIONS.

THE article in March *HELPER* entitled "Our West" should be "Out West." The expression "simple material," in note to "Home Mission Program for Juniors," should be "ample material." It is gratifying to learn that Miss Rich, who wrote the little poem "Worrying Still," is not, strictly speaking, a "shut-in," but "the message of cheer" would surely be none the less acceptable.



#### India Postage.

Letters, 5 cents for each half-ounce or fraction thereof;  
newspapers, 1 cent for each two ounces or fraction thereof.

## from the field.

### OFFERINGS IN INDIA.

HILLSDALE, March 1, 1903.

DEAR MRS. WHITCOMB:—

I received your letter last week asking for something regarding the way the Christians in India make thank-offerings, or give in any way for the cause of Christ. A good number of the native Christians in our mission give a tenth of their incomes to the cause,—more, in proportion, than do the church members of this country, I think.

In some places the women give rice, measuring it out, a handful each day, from their daily portion and placing it in a bag by itself. Once a month they sell it and give the money to missions or to the church.

In one of our churches in India they give little bags to each of their members for their collections; also each member of every family who belonged there had one of these bags in which to put their offerings. They were all numbered, the treasurer knowing to whom each number belonged. Each member and regular attendant of this church give something regularly each week for the

church expenses and their pastor's salary. When the project of the high school was first started a good number of our native Christians pledged a month's salary to help start the school. So also many of our Christian people have done to help build their churches. All of our missionaries give a tenth of their salaries to the Lord's work. They teach the people by precept and example to give in this way; so they look upon the giving a tenth as a Christian duty.

Truly yours,

E. L. COLDREN.

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#### HER WORKS FOLLOW.

BY EMMA G. MURPHY.

IT was early in March; I was about to say June, so June-like it was when we visited Jellasore for the first time. Thoughts of Miss Crawford naturally filled our minds. It was here she labored for twenty years. Not only the little white shaft by the chapel, but the house, the flowers, the crumbling walls of the old schoolhouse, all are sacred to the memory of her. *Her* roses were blooming. In a letter to a friend she once wrote of flowers: "Their sweet fragrance and loveliness more than pay me for all I do for them to keep them in life and beauty. I verily believe they have added years to my Indian life."

One is filled with a desire to turn again to her journal\* and read in her own words something of the joys and sorrows that entered her life and work. It will be remembered that during Miss Crawford's life, the orphanage now located at Balasore was then at Jellasore. She writes giving a day's program: "School hours cover from seven to ten in the morning and from three to five in the afternoon. For my hundred and twenty pupils I have two native assistants."

Another time just at the close of a rainy season when there is always much malaria; she says: "Within three months nearly all the girls have been down with fever, twenty at a time. I was mother, teacher, nurse altogether, and without companionship. It was hard for the flesh and spirit." For her girls: "Could my heart's blood save them how freely would I give it." Reasons for joy: "Bro. Phillips baptized five of my dear girls." A little lesson drawn from her cherished plants concludes: "While beholding and enjoying their new and unexpected vigor and beauty I breathe a prayer that thus it may be with some of the dear children in my hands. Though the seed sown may long remain dormant, even until my weak faith begins to falter, still after many days will it not spring forth and bring fruit unto eternal life?"

What a privilege to be an eye-witness to the visible answers to these prayers so earnestly sent up to God during those long, hard years. Many of these very

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\* The "Life of Lavina Crawford," by Mrs. O. R. Bacheler.

girls are now the mothers in the Christian homes throughout our mission. Among those living in Midnapore, my own station, there is Nettie, a good, faithful Christian woman. Besides her own household cares she goes regularly five hours a day for nine months in the year to the bazar as a zenana teacher. A few months ago she was left a widow with four little children, and last month a tiny girl came, making their number five. It was during those early years of training that the foundation was laid for Christian fortitude, and which now enables her to take up her hard lot bravely and with true Christian courage. No doubt it was over Minnie that many tears were shed and fervent prayers offered. Saved by grace, she, too, is a zenana teacher. Coesali is a mother with a good home and a family of children, all now grown, who are a credit to the mission. Then there is Emily—*her* crown of rejoicing—a saintly woman, mother of five boys that show the influences of a Christian home. She wins her way for herself and for the Gospel in every home she enters as a Christian teacher.

After counting it all over—the steady day after day, month after month, year after year—yes, we see now that Miss Crawford's labors have been rewarded, and from her life we gather new inspiration to do faithfully every day the work that is given. Schools and orphanages are still maintained, and from them boys and girls are going out every year into the world to set up Christian homes, and many of them into active Christian service. The school has an important place in mission work, and she who has the task of caring for an orphanage has the responsibility and privilege of both home and school.

*Midnapore, India, Feb. 12, 1903.*

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#### LETTER FROM OUR WESTERN FIELD AGENT.

A HURRIED trip of fifteen days to Northern Illinois came in between my Michigan work and the last few months in Iowa. While in Illinois attended the Y. M. session at Middle Grove and visited five other churches, speaking a dozen times on our work. Found the interest in missions growing, and the auxiliaries organized the year before doing splendid work.

While at Prairie City "Uncle Tom and Aunt Julie" (Rev. and Mrs. S. T. Dodge) and I went to the old neglected cemetery, and after a long search among the tall grasses, liveforever, and shrubs, found the headstones bearing the names of Beebee and Willie Phillips. We placed upon the graves the flowers gathered and carried thither for that purpose, sat a little time beside them and thought of two other graves at Hillsdale, one at Oberlin, another at Missouri, and the living Phillipses here and there whose lives have touched our own and lifted us upward. Then we each asked God to bless the work so linked with this dear name, and help us not to waver in the part he has asked us to take for him.

In the home of Deacon Hurr, Farmington, Iowa, one can visit, work, or rest, and is welcome for the Master's sake. The work here is cared for by Rev. A. S. Reeves, who came from Hickory Grove, Kan., to the Wapsipinicon Q. M. about one year ago. He has the care of three churches, and though the distances to be traveled are long and the work hard, the Master makes no mistakes and he knows the willingness and loyalty of this tired servant and will take care that the burdens weigh not too heavy, but give divine grace in the hour of need.

Souls were saved at Mt. Zion, and the church reinforced and we were glad.

Uncle Myron's, "Make yourself at home," sounds good even yet, and the assurance that a welcome awaits a future visit, together with the scenes of the Sunday morning service when twenty-seven dollars and seventy-five cents were pledged for General Conference work in India, make the memory of Pleasant Hill harmonize with its name.

'Twas a bitter cold time at Christmas, but warm and bright and sunny inside the parsonage at Central City, for the true Christmas peace and good-will are permanently located there, and from the churches both at the City and at Waubeeek there was only an anthem of praise. Here old Hillsdale friends were found in the Congregational pastor and wife, and college days were pleasantly reviewed.

Nearly four weeks were spent at Orchard, and what can I write of those days, only that we tried to preach his Word and some fell upon stony ground, some among thorns, some by the wayside, and some upon good soil, and all is in his care? Brother and Sister Mack were good, kind, and true, as a brother and sister could be, and, by and by, when we shall see clearly with unveiled faces, it may be that more fruitage will be there than we now anticipate. God was with us and gave us some precious experiences.

Since my return to Hillsdale have had part in the State executive committee meeting of the Michigan W. M. S., organized an auxiliary at Grand Ledge (Michigan), and enrolled Baby Ruth Bonney Kelley among the Little Light Bearers.

The work in Iowa is not yet finished, and, God willing, will be again engaged in about April 15. Pray for this field.

ELIZABETH MOODY, *Western Field Agent.*

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THE heat and light which the plant absorbs measure its capacity, not the ability of the sun. Every soul gets what it is fitted to receive. He that wildest to do the will of God develops the nature that is the touchstone and the absorbent of spiritual truth. By the law of our being we grow a fitness for that which we desire.—*From "The Next Step," by I. K. Funk.*

## TREASURER'S NOTES.

IN transcribing the Emergency League to my new account book, recently, I found that six members have passed through the ever-open door into another life—Mrs. M. M. Brewster, the first editor of the MISSIONARY HELPER ; Mrs. Harriet Wyatt Anthony ; Miss Ellen A. Cole, whose estate furnished the Cole Fund ; "Mother" Hills ; Mrs. Sarah Bacheler, so long a missionary in India ; and Mrs. Augusta O. Fitts, who supported a little girl in Sinclair Orphanage for a long time. All these were strong women, and interested in making the world better, and the League is largely made up of such women, with a few men like unto them. This loss in membership reminds us of the need of constant admissions ; beside, your treasurer is looking for 200 members, and there are only 137. How are we going to get them ?

I wish all would volunteer—so make haste to save a letter ! But if there are not volunteers enough they must be secured by correspondence or personal solicitation. In order to do this I wish those interested would give me names and addresses of persons with whom I can correspond ; and also I wish friends of the society would secure members, and send their names and addresses to me. I am sure it would strengthen the financial side of the society if it had an Emergency League of 200 ; and what ought to be done can be done.

This is a good season of the year to make wills ! I hope no one is afraid of will making ; indeed, it is pleasant work when one gets used to it ; besides, one feels so much more respect for one's self when one's property is disposed of by will according to what seems right and best. And the F. B. W. M. S. is always glad to be remembered ! The bequest can be for general work, or for a fund, the income to be used in the same way, and the fund can be named as may be designated by donor, provided it is not less than \$500. The form of a bequest is, "I give and bequeath the sum of \_\_\_\_\_ to the Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society, a corporation of the State of Maine."

Whenever persons have occasion to send me checks that have been made payable to their order, please do not simply sign your name, but before the name write, "Pay to the order of Laura A. DeMeritte, treasurer." Without this addition a check is no safer in transit than a United States bill.

A change in the secretary of children's work in New Hampshire has been necessary, and Miss Alice M. Simes, 24 Cushing Street, Dover, N. H., has been appointed. She is a young woman, and deeply interested in missionary work. In a certain auxiliary there is a very promising young woman, whom an agent of the MISSIONARY HELPER wanted to interest in missions, and so gave her the magazine for one year. Now she is a regular subscriber and treasurer of the auxiliary. This wise distribution of the HELPER in this way oftentimes brings very

satisfactory returns, as in this instance. The Hills Home and Foreign Missionary Society recently interested some girls, in the high school of Dover, in its meeting, by giving them something to do. Other societies may bring in the young women in the same way, for youth will be busy and have responsibility in anything that arrests and holds the attention.

Mrs. Avery calls my attention to the fact that "mite-boxes" are one cent each, in spite of the free advertisement of them, and that children's boxes are for free distribution; only, in sending orders to her for them, each person is requested to send five cents for postage. People forget; so they need to be reminded, now and then, that all money—from Cradle Rolls, junior societies, and auxiliaries—should be sent to the Quarterly Meeting treasurer, if there is one, or to the State treasurer. If there is neither, then send directly to me. I know this seems like "red tape" to some, but the observance of this rule increases the interest and feeling of responsibility of treasurers, and through them the interest of other officers and local members is intensified.

I visited the auxiliary at Hampton, N. H., in February. We had a very pleasant afternoon together at the parsonage, and Mrs. Church, the pastor's wife, treated us so well that I am sure we all want to go again. The juniors of Hampton have recently paid for two shares in Miss Barnes's salary, and three dollars for our kindergarten hall. By the way, the juniors have been very active of late; among others we have heard from those of New Hampton; Worcester, Mass.; "over the line" in St. John, New Brunswick; Main St. church, Lewiston, Me.; primary and intermediate department of Sunday school in Dexter, and junior Sunday school, Sabattus, Me.; and "the Sunbeams," Haverhill, Mass. O the work of the children, and of the Cradle Roll, how brightly it shines! The Roll of Honor for April is corrected for the year, and we add the children's T. O. of Loudon Center, N. H., which, if it had been properly reported, would have been enrolled months ago. I am sorry to lose any from the Roll, but hope they will soon send the yearly dues, and be returned to the list.

The auxiliary of Portland, Me., has taken three shares in Miss Coombs's salary and two shares in domestic science in Storer College, and Topsham one share in Miss Coombs's salary. I hope to hear from many other auxiliaries as having become responsible for shares in missionaries, in Rev. E. Moody's salary, and in domestic science. The wide-awake young women's auxiliary in Laconia, N. H., has assumed the support of the school in Midnapore, which the old auxiliary in Laconia used to care for. The W. M. S. of Tioga Q. M., Pa., gladdens us with \$7 for the Widows' Home. Mrs. Willoughby of the auxiliary in Poland, N. Y., in sending dues of \$16.54, says: "We are praying for the work and workers at home and abroad, and trust the fruit of our labors here may be

more abundant in the year just opening." This month closes the second quarter of our financial year, and the figures will show that our receipts are larger than they were last year. Those from Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, and Rhode Island have been especially large for this season of the year. Shall we not be glad for God's goodness to us?

As I write, our dear editor of the MISSIONARY HELPER is slowly recovering from an accident which she met with in Portland, Me., a few days since. It came so near taking her life that I—as others will, no doubt—realize, as never before, how much she is to us, in her faithful and able work on our little magazine. May God spare her to shine in its pages for many years to come.

*Ocean Park, Me., March 3, 1903.* LAURA A. DEMERITTE, *Treas.*

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#### A MISSION ROMANCE.

"Is it worth our while to hold the meeting to night, do you think?" asked a Londoner of his friend one raw December night in 1856.

"Perhaps not," answered the other, "but I do not like to shirk my work, and, as it was announced, some one might come."

"Come on then," said the first speaker, "I suppose we can stand it."

That night was as black as ink and the rain poured in torrents, but the meeting of the English Missionary Society for the Propagation of the Gospel was held, in spite of the elements, in a bright-lighted chapel in Covent Garden. A gentleman passing by took refuge from the storm, and made up half the audience that listened to a powerful plea for the North American Indians in British Columbia.

"Work thrown away," grumbled the Londoner, as they made their way back to Regent Square.

"Who knows?" replied the missionary. "It was God's Word, and we are told that it shall not fall on the ground unheeded."

Was it work thrown away?

The passer by, who stopped in by accident, tossed on his couch all night, thinking of the horrors of heathenism, of which he had heard that night for the first time. And in a month he had sold out his business, and was on his way to his mission work among the British Columbian Indians, under the auspices of the Church Missionary Society.

And thirty-five years afterward we found him, surrounded by his children, as he loves to call them, the center and head of the model mission station of the northwest coast, an Arcadian village of civilized Indians. It is the romance of missions. The missionary referred to above is William Duncan, missionary to the Metlakaatia Indians.—*Exchange.*

## Helps for Monthly Meetings.

### TOPICS FOR 1903.

**January—An Outline Study of India :**  
1. The Dim Centuries.  
**February—Prayer and Praise.**  
**March—** 2. India's Invaders.  
**April—Home Missions.**  
**May—Thank-Offering.**  
June— 3. The Oft-Conquered People.  
July— 4. The Invasion of Love.  
**August—Outing. Summer Sunshine Work.**  
September— 5. A Century of Work for Women.  
**October—Roll-call and Membership Meeting.**  
**November—Light upon Our Literature. (Denominational Publications, etc.)**  
**December—** 6. Forces of Darkness and Forces of Light.

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### MAY.—THIRTEENTH THANK-OFFERING SERVICE.

#### Suggestive Program.

SINGING by choir.

Invocation, pastor.

Responsive reading, "A Call to Praise."

*Leader.*—Oh, come, let us sing unto the Lord.

*Response.*—Let us make a joyful noise unto the Rock of our salvation.

*Leader.*—The Lord reigneth.

*Response.*—Let the earth rejoice.

*Leader.*—The Lord reigneth.

*Response.*—Let the people tremble.

*Leader.*—Declare his glory among the heathen; his wonders among all people.

*Response.*—Sing unto the Lord, bless his name, show forth his salvation from day to day.

*All.*—For he hath triumphed gloriously, and he shall reign forever and ever.

Hymn :—

Jesus shall reign where'er the sun  
Does his successive journeys run;  
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,  
Till moon shall wax and wane no more.

*Leader.*—O Lord, thou art our Father, our Redeemer: thy name is from everlasting.

*Response.*—Doubtless thou art our Father, though Abraham be ignorant of us, and Israel acknowledge us not.

*Leader.*—I will sing of mercy and judgment; unto thee, O Lord, will I sing.

*Response.*—O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good.

*Leader.*—For his mercy endureth forever.

*All.*—Let the redeemed of the Lord say so.

## Prayer.

## Thank-offering Bible reading :—

1. Preparation for Thanksgiving. Ps. 51: 10-15.
2. An Acceptable Offering. 2 Cor. 8: 12; 9: 7; Ps. 41: 1; Prov. 11: 25.
3. Exhortation and Reasons for Thanksgiving. Ps. 105: 1-5; 107: 9, 21, 22, 43.
4. Some of Our Reasons for Thankfulness as a Society. (Refer to "Call for Thirteenth Thank-Offering" in March HELPER.)
5. Psalm 100 recited or read in concert.

NOTE.—It is intended that the Bible selections with other readings should carry out the general thought of the true thank-offering, how we may get and how we may give. The leader should be prepared to connect the main thoughts of each by running comments while the selections are read, either responsively or in concert.

Singing, "Thank-Offering Hymn." (This HELPER.)

Reading, poem, "Over and Over." (This HELPER.)

How they make offerings in India. (See Mrs. Coldren's letter in this HELPER.)

"Work at Home and Abroad Helped by the Thank-Offering." Talk by leader. (See leaflet sent with thank-offering supplies.)

Offering, taken by young women.

Consecration of offering.

Solo (while envelopes are being opened).

Announcement of offering, and reading of texts.

Responsive Scripture reading :

*Leader.*—Blessed be the Lord God of Israel; for he hath visited and redeemed his people. And hath raised up an horn of salvation for us. Luke 1: 68, 69.

*Response.*—Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift. 2 Cor. 9: 15.

*Leader.*—Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with all spiritual blessings in heavenly places in Christ. Eph. 1: 3.

*Response.*—Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort. 2 Cor. 1: 3.

*Leader.*—Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits, even the God of our salvation. Selah. Ps. 68: 19.

*Response.*—Giving thanks always for all things unto God and the Father in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ. Eph. 5: 20.

Mizpah benediction.

# The Missionary Helper Branch of the International Sunshine Society.

Have you had a kindness shown?  
Pass it on.  
'Twas not given for you alone—  
Pass it on.

Let it travel down the years,  
Let it wipe another's tears,  
Till in heaven the deed appears,  
Pass it on.

ALL letters, packages, or inquiries concerning this page, or Sunshine work, should be addressed to Mrs. Rivington D. Lord, 232 Keap Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., president of this branch.

## A SUGGESTION.

A Portland worker suggests that each member give a stamp which would pay a share in the salary of a missionary, or a dime which would support a child or a widow in India. The president would be pleased to hear from all in regard to this suggestion.

## LIVING FOR OTHERS.

Miss S. E. Tanner has sent in a number of beautiful cards, with stamps for mailing. Miss Tanner is a cripple from rheumatism. She writes that the members have cheered her many times during the past year.

We learn that Mrs. Lizzie H. Howe has remembered one of our number with several useful gifts, one being flannel for a waist.

Also that Miss Edith Lord has given a dainty pillow to cheer a sunshine friend.

Miss A. R. Uniacke has given fifty cents for a year's subscription for the *Sunshine Bulletin* (the official publication of the I. S. S. which gives in detail the work of the general society). She is also passing on the *HELPER* and other literature to the Bible Manning School.

A "Maine member" has sent again this year *The Wellspring* as her annual dues, and enclosed in her last letter twenty-six cents in stamps.

Mrs. E. Brown has given one dollar fifty cents for *HELPER* subscription, and fifty cents "to send sunshine to others."

Mrs. Belle M. Corell of Vermont has been enrolled as a sunshine member, for her willingness to cheer others.

Miss Ruby E. Moulton has passed on cut pictures to a member who is interested in the juniors, and has helped our Branch work by correspondence.

Mrs. A. J. Ketcham, who is so much in sympathy with our work, will give the *Christian Herald* regularly as yearly dues.

Mrs. Augusta Fleisher contributed a number of poems, which will be forwarded to members, and ten cents for sunshine needs.

Mrs. Alonzo Williams writes many good cheer letters, and in every way possible brightens the lives of others.

Mrs. Lydia Bell is sending the *Christian Herald* for a year to one of our workers, who loans it to three different families.

Miss Princess Coonfield writes that most of her sunshine work is in living service. Truly her busy life is filled with good cheer deeds.

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" If thou art hungry, lacking heavenly bread,  
Give hope and cheer;  
If thou art sad and wouldst be comforted,  
Stay sorrow's tear."

# Practical Christian Living.

*"Christianity is not a voice in the wilderness, but a life in the world. It is not an idea in the air, but feet on the ground going God's way."*

Our Quiet Hour: 10 A. M.

## THE STILL HOUR.

OH! He wakes me from my dreaming  
To behold him face to face:  
And he saves and keeps me ever  
With the fullness of his grace.  
And he does not keep me waiting  
Till I reach the home above,  
But he satisfies me daily  
With the sweetness of his love.

In the stillness and the darkness,  
When no human friend is near,  
Oft he comes to soothe and comfort—  
Wipes away the falling tear.  
And he never disappoints me  
When I seek the quiet place,  
But he spreads a royal banquet  
And reveals his smiling face.

## IN THE SILENCE.

THE Easter season, with returning birds and newly awakening life in plants and trees, hints of an awakening in our own natures which comes as Christ is truly resurrected within. And, in this world, with heart aches intermingling with work and responsibilities, the only thing that oftentimes prevents body and mind from breaking under the pressure is the ability to draw upon the Christ-life that invigorates mentally and physically.

As we grow in knowledge of the inner mystery of the tomb and the resurrection, we become more and more conscious that in the silence we get the largest measure of this resurrected life. Many are learning how to "shut to the door" and let in the Life and Light. As the need of these is a daily one, our Quiet Hour of ten o'clock opens to us undreamed-of possibilities in this direction.

The secret of the helpfulness of this hour lies in our ability to *let go* of everything—our plans, our cares, our responsibilities, our heart-aches, our worries, in short ourselves—and *let* the Spirit fill us. It is in the silence, in which self is surrendering, that come blessed experiences of the Christ-life quickening us, and that may make every day an Easter day for us.

One writer has said: "To the one who has learned to listen . . . the silence is teeming with vibrations of such wondrous beauty, strength, sweetness, repose, and joy that no pen can begin to adequately describe it." We may not have this degree of apprehension, but we may be beginning to know the resurrected life which is destined to control our whole being.

May our Quiet Hour be in the silence that shuts out the human, and uplifts us with the Christ in God.

D. A. L.

## MRS. JAY'S EXPERIENCE.

BY E. BURLINGAME CHENEEY.

MRS. JAY was tired and dispirited. The cares of family and confinement in doors, incident to the long, cold winter, had sapped her energy. A great longing for something, hard to define, was crying within her.

She went to an eastern window and saw a neighbor's house—the same house with the same windows that she had seen all winter. She walked aimlessly to a western window and close by there was that other house ; no change. Along the street, on the north, people were walking. Trunks of trees, slushy and unattractive walks—none of these appealed to her.

All at once, with a feeling of suffocation, she pulled up the shade (which was always at regulation height, even with the middle of the sash). Her heart gave a great leap, as if new life had suddenly awakened there. Oh, how blue the sky was ! How delicate was the tracery of the tiny twiglets against the blue dome !

She dropped into an easy chair, clasped her hands and looked, and her soul drank peace. Presently a great, fluffy cloud floated by, so soft and restful, and she went with it and began to dream of the wonderful processes of her Father's handiwork that she had shut out from her own view. A pair of early birds alighted in the branches and trilled their joyous thanksgiving, then hastened to find a nesting-place.

Another shade went up, then another. What a new world it was ! As she watched the swaying branches and the movements of upper-world life, God seemed working very near her ; tears flowed with the new consciousness, and sweet peace came.

Then came the thought : " What will the neighbors say ? Who ever saw a well-kept house, with shades other than at half mast ? " Then she remembered words of Mrs. Mary R. Phillips, uttered years ago, as she said, " You American women are almost as much victims of custom as the women of India." " I will be free ! " she exclaimed.

Soon it was the buzz of the neighborhood that Mrs. Jay had her shades nearly at the windows' top half of the time, and short sash curtains that shut out her view of the street. But they buzzed on and only a few choice spirits learned that, in this way, this woman, so closely confined at home by life's duties, obtained a broadening of view and thought that made her feel, as never before, that God was at work close by her. Each day the view changed. More and different birds came, the clouds were ever varying in tint and form, the buds swelled, then expanded, and from that wonderful life within there developed greenness and luxuriance of foliage, shade for man and shelter for birds ; and she understood better the Christ-life within, like a well of water springing up into everlasting life.

# OUR JUNIORS.

## THANK-OFFERING PROGRAM.

OPEN the meeting with a bright song of thanksgiving.

Prayer.

Scripture reading. Repeating verses of thanksgiving by the children. Col. 3:15; Eph. 5:20; 1 Cor. 15:57; Phil. 4:6; Col. 2:7; 4:2; Ps. 95:2; 100:4, and other similar passages.

Questions asked by leader:—

How many have nothing to be thankful for? If there is any response, show by a few questions what are the common blessings of life that all may enjoy.

How many have something for which to be thankful? A few answers may be given. What are some of the things we have to be thankful for as a junior society? Among other blessings mention the children's missionary, Miss Barnes, superintendent of Sinclair Orphanage. (A leaflet about Miss Barnes may be obtained of Mrs. S. C. G. Avery, Wells Branch, Me.)

Sentence prayers from a dozen or more children, giving thanks for some special blessing, closing with a short prayer by leader.

Singing.

Recitation, "Little May's Thank-Offering."

Reading, thank-offering story.

Collection, or opening of thank-offering boxes.

Recitation by child standing with bowed head beside the offering:—

"Take, we pray, our off'rings,  
Little though they be.  
Send them with thy blessing  
Over land and sea.

"When this life is over,  
Jesus, by thy grace,  
May we little children  
See thy blessed face.

"To thy happy heaven,  
Saved from every shore,  
May we little children  
Praise thee evermore."

Closing hymn.

(The children who are to take part should be given the verses, and asked to be ready to lead in prayer before the meeting. Flowers, flags, photographs, and curios will add to the attractiveness of the meeting.)

If the meeting is to be a public one, send to Mrs. Avery for a beautiful thank-offering exercise entitled, "The Gratitude Tree." \*

\* "The Gratitude Tree," 3 cents per copy. Junior mite-boxes 5 cents per dozen (for postage)\* Send to Mrs. S. C. G. Avery, Wells Branch, Me.

## LITTLE MAY'S THANK-OFFERING.

BY ELIZABETH F. GUPTILL.

THE children had been to Sabbath school—

Ted and Margie, and dear little May—  
And the superintendent there had toldOf the poor little children, so far away,  
Who never had heard of the heaven above,  
And the gentle Saviour's wonderful love.

"Now, this is thank-offering Sunday," said he,

"And I wish that each little one here  
Would remember the wonderful blessingsGod has given to them every year,  
And when to the junior meeting they come,  
Would each bring a thank-offering of his own.

"No matter if 'tis but a penny," said he,

"If it's all that you have of your own.  
If it's given in love, 'twill please our Lord  
Much as dollars from those who are grown.  
And he'll take it, and bless it, and cause it to grow,  
Like the little boy's fishes and loaves, long ago."

Dear little May went thoughtfully home,

And, climbing on dear mamma's lap,  
She begged to the junior meeting to go,  
Instead of taking her nap.  
But mamma said, "No, darling, you are too small,  
And besides, dear, you know you've no pennies at all."Said Teddy, "The Fourth of July's coming soon,  
And my pennies for crackers I need,  
But five cents I will take from my little red bank.'Tis all I can spare; yes, indeed!  
Dear me, May, what makes you come bothering me?  
What? Give you a penny? Guess not! No sir-e-e!"Said Margie, "I need a new dolly so bad,  
And the pennies save up drefle slow.  
But I'll give a ten-cent piece. What is it, May dear?  
Oh, no, you're too little to go.  
And besides, if I gave you a penny, you see,  
It wouldn't be you that would give it, but me."But when junior meeting was nearly done,  
Little May came slowly in,  
With a dear little yellow kittenCuddled close to her dimpled chin.  
"I binged my kitty to Jesus," said she,  
"I love Him so much cause He died for me.""I hadn't a single penny, you know,  
'Cause for candy I'd spent 'em all,  
So I went, and I looked at my play-sings—

My books and my dollies and ball;  
But they all was old, so they wouldn't do,  
What you give to God must be nice and new.

"My kitty's the very best thing that I have!  
So he my thank-offering must be."  
She hugged him up closer, and gave him a kiss,  
"Good-bye, kitty darling!" said she.  
And putting him gently down on the floor,  
With a quick little sob, she ran out at the door.

And when the sweet little story that night  
At the mission meeting was told,  
The kitty to May's own dear papa  
For twenty-five dollars was sold.  
And don't you believe that dear baby was blest,  
Who to Jesus had given her dearest and best?

---

#### THE THANK-OFFERING OF JACK AND JILL.

ONCE upon a time—and this is a true story, children—there was a nine-year-old boy, with very blue eyes, and his name was *not* Jack. He had a little seven-year-old sister, with very brown eyes, and her name was *not* Jill. But I think we will call them Jack and Jill instead of by their really truly names.

Now they were never noted for being model children, though I suppose they ought to have been, for their papa was a deacon and their mamma a deaconess. But I want to tell you how much their thank-offering helped them to be good. I suppose you children think of a thank-offering as being wholly something to help the people where the money goes—away off in Japan or China, or some other foreign place.

But this is not true. It can be a means of helping the people who save the money here, almost as much as it helps the people who receive it there.

The leader of the mission band to which Jack and Jill belong told the children, a few weeks before their thank-offering party was to occur, that she did not want them to ask their mammas and papas for the money to fill their envelopes, but she wanted every cent to be either earned by themselves, or saved by doing without candy, gum, soda, etc.

I said Jack and Jill were not model children, which is true in some respects; but when it comes to zeal in working for a definite cause, I would be willing to place them on a pedestal.

How fast the pennies did accumulate! "Mamma, can I have a cent to spend this morning?" was a frequent cry, and if the cent was forthcoming, in view of extra good service in the morning chores, it popped into the thank-offering envelope instead of into the money-drawer at the corner store.

When Jack had an errand a mile away he asked if he might walk instead of riding, and have the car fare in his envelope. That was a great deal for Jack, because he is exceedingly lazy—in spots.

Now I want to explain that Jack and Jill have a peculiarity which has always been very marked. Their ambition in life seems to be, as they call it, to "keep even." They never have a box of candy without counting it out piece by piece, and if it comes out "odd" some third person has to eat the extra piece in order to keep the *peace*.

So every night while they were saving their pennies and nickels, those envelopes had to be emptied out and the contents counted, and if one had gained over the other, there was a plea for some extra work to enable the one behind to earn the amount to make them even again.

Well, one day, just before the thank-offering meeting, Jack came bounding into the house with the kind of a whoop that no one but a nine-year-old boy can make, and held up—guess what? A half dollar! He had done an accommodating deed for a gentleman, without the slightest idea of a reward, and had been given this—not as pay, but as a present.

Now the deaconess, Jack's mother, pretends to be a woman of faith, but if the truth were told, she never for an instant gave that boy credit for thinking he would, of his own accord, put that half dollar into his thank-offering! If he had proposed giving half of it to the Lord she would have patted him on the back and felt he was growing in grace. So imagine her surprise when she asked: "What are you going to do with so much money, Jack?" and he replied, "Put it in my thank-offering—sure thing!" and in it went.

It was a pretty solemn occasion that night when the money was counted and Jack was fifty cents ahead. But the crowning point of my story comes now, children, when I tell you that as soon as brother heard the question (was it conscience spoke?) "What would be the kind thing to do?" he went to his mamma and asked if she could change his half dollar into two quarters, which she could, very quickly, and Jack and Jill were even again. And the deaconess' faith was strengthened in many lines.—*Mrs. B. W. Firman, in Mission Dayspring.*

#### ROLL OF HONOR.

*Shares in the salary of the children's missionary, Miss Emilie Barnes, at \$4 per share.*

Ill., Campbell Hill, Junior C. E.	2 shares
Me., Lewiston, Junior A. F. C. E., Main St. ch.	2 shares
Mich., Kingston, Junior A. C. F.	1 share
Me., North Lebanon, "Willing Workers"	1 share
Mich., Highland, Juvenile Mission Band.	1 share
N. H., Rochester, Junior A. C. F.	4 shares
Me., Portland, Mission Band, 1st F. B. church.	2 shares
Me., Brunswick, First F. B. S.	1 share

N. H., Alton, Junior A. C. F. . . . .	1 share
S. D., Valley Springs Mission Band . . . . .	1 share
N. H., Milton, Junior A. C. F. . . . .	2 shares
N. H., Concord, Curtis Memorial ch., Junior Dept. . . . .	1 share
N. H., Hampton, "Pearl Seekers" . . . . .	2 shares
Me., Island Falls, F. B. S. S. class No. 5 . . . . .	1 share
Me., West Bowdoin, children . . . . .	1 share
R. I., Olneyville, Primary Dept. S. S. . . . .	1 share
N. H., Franconia, S. S. . . . .	1 share
Me., West Falmouth, "Helping Hands" . . . . .	2 shares
Iowa, Spencer S. S. . . . .	1 share
N. H., Dover, Intermediate Dept. in Washington St. F. B. S. S. . . . .	1 share
Mich., Gobleville, Junior A. C. F. . . . .	1 share
Me., Ocean Park, Nellie Wade Whitcomb . . . . .	1 share
N. H., Center Sandwich, Junior Mission Band . . . . .	1 share
Me., Brunswick, Junior S. S. class of First F. B. church. . . . .	1 share
Me., Chesterville, Union S. S. . . . .	1 share
N. B., St. John West, Junior C. E. of F. B. ch. . . . .	1 share
Me., Limerick, Children's Mission Band. . . . .	1 share
Mass., Lowell, Primary Dept. S. S., Paige St. F. B. ch. . . . .	1 share
Me., Bowdoinham Ridge, S. S. . . . .	1 share
Mich., Onsted, Miss Ruth Daniels . . . . .	1 share
Me., North Berwick, Junior C. E. 2d church . . . . .	1 share
Iowa, Lincoln, S. S. . . . .	1 share
N. Y., Brooklyn, First F. B. church, Mrs. Furman's class, in memory of Emmet Johnston . . . . .	1 share
R. I., Pascoag, Junior C. E. . . . .	2 shares
Me., Bridgewater, S. S. (paid \$8) . . . . .	2 shares
Mich., West Oshtemo, S. S. . . . .	1 share
Kan., Horton, Junior C. E. . . . .	1 share
Me., Georgetown, Children's Mission Band . . . . .	1 share
N. H., New Hampton, Mission Band . . . . .	1 share
Mass., Lowell, Primary Dept. of Chelmsford St. church . . . . .	1 share
Me., Lisbon, Juniors . . . . .	1 share
Me., Dover and Foxcroft, Junior A. C. F. . . . .	1 share
Me., Dexter, Primary Dept. of F. B. S. S. . . . .	1 share
Mich., Cook's Prairie, Cheerful Workers . . . . .	1 share
Ind., Badger, Primary and Intermediate Dept. of S. S. . . . .	1 share
Me., Portland, Primary Dept. in memory of Dorothy Bickford . . . . .	1 share
N. H., Gonic, Junior A. F. C. E. . . . .	1 share
N. H., Lakeport, Juniors . . . . .	1 share
Minn., Winnebago City . . . . .	1 share
N. H., Bow Lake, Junior C. E. . . . .	1 share
Iowa, Spencer, Juniors . . . . .	1 share
Ohio, Marion, Junior C. E. . . . .	1 share
Ohio, Marion, S. S. . . . .	4 shares
Me., Oakland, Primary and Junior Dept. of S. S. . . . .	1 share
Mass., Haverhill, "The Sunbeams," Winter St. F. B. church . . . . .	1 share
Mich., Litchfield, S. S. Class No. 1 . . . . .	2 shares
Mich., Litchfield, S. S. Class No. 2 . . . . .	1 share
N. Y., Poland, Juniors . . . . .	1 share
Me., Bath, S. S. of Corliss St. church . . . . .	1 share

Minn., Winona, Mission Band . . . . .	1 share
N. H., New Market, Mission Band . . . . .	1 share
Mass., Lowell, Kindergarten Dept., Chelmsford St. S. S. . . . .	1 share
Mich., Temperance, S. S. Class No. 6 . . . . .	1 share
N. Y., Grant, F. B. W. M. S. . . . .	1 share
N. B., Grand Harbor, Grand Manan, Light Bearers . . . . .	1 share
Mich., North Reading, S. S. Class of May Curran . . . . .	1 share
Me., Pittsfield, Juniors . . . . .	1 share
Me., Auburn, Junior C. E. . . . .	1 share
Me., Bowdoinham, Primary Dept. S. S. . . . .	1 share
N. H., Laconia, Juniors . . . . .	1 share
Ohio, Blanchester, S. S. and Junior C. E. . . . .	1 share
N. H., Ashland, Juniors . . . . .	1 share
R. I., Pawtucket, in memory of Ben F. Jefferson, Jan. 31-Feb. 2, 1902 . . . . .	1 share
Chase, Truman, and Carl Moody . . . . .	1 share
Me., Houlton, Juniors . . . . .	1 share
Ohio, Pleasant Grove, Junior C. E. . . . .	1 share
Tenn., Union Association . . . . .	2 shares
Wis., Rosendale Center, Young People . . . . .	1 share
Mass., Cambridge, Junior C. E. . . . .	1 share
Me., Lewiston, F. B. S. S. Pine St. church . . . . .	1 share
Kan., Hickory Grove, Junior C. E. . . . .	1 share
Me., Eustis Center S. S. . . . .	1 share
Me., Portland, Primary Dept. . . . .	1 share
Kan., Summit, Junior C. E. . . . .	2 shares
Ill., Ava, Juniors . . . . .	1 share
Me., Sabattus, Junior S. S. . . . .	1 share
R. I., Junior C. E. . . . .	1 share
N. H., Loudon Center, Children's T. O. . . . .	1 share
Me., Scarboro, Young Missionary Helpers . . . . .	1 share

#### LIFE MEMBERS OF THE FREE BAPTIST WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

IN February, 1900, the full list of life members of the Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society appeared in the MISSIONARY HELPER. Since then it has been corrected by the addition of several names which were omitted in that list. These, with the life members added from January, 1900, to January, 1903, are given below. This completes the life membership list to Jan. 1, 1903.

Annis, Beatrice Merrill, Mrs.  
 Ainger, M. A., Mrs.  
 Balcom, Addie, Mrs.  
 Barney, J. J., Mrs.  
 Buker, Ellen F., Mrs.  
 Buker, Susan E., Mrs.  
 Bunker, S., Mrs.  
 Buzzell, R. M. F., Mrs.  
 Burrill, Nancy E., Mrs.  
 Carver, F. F., Mrs.

Case, L. W., Mrs.  
 Cate, C. E., Mrs.  
 Demeritt, Fred Ward  
 Demeritt, Ethel Etta, Mrs.  
 Dinsmore, Ethel P., Mrs.  
 Dow, E. O., Mrs.  
 Durgin, Lucy Phillips, Mrs.  
 Eakins, Sarah, Mrs.  
 Eastman, Lona L.  
 Eddy, Harriet E., Mrs.

Eldridge, Winnie T., Mrs.  
 Freeman, Maude May, Miss  
 Farnham, Edwin, Mrs.  
 Green, Della, Miss  
 Henly, Mary A., Miss  
 Howard, Clara J., Mrs.  
 Holman, M., Mrs.  
 Hunkins, Nellie, Mrs.  
 Hyatt, Hannah, Mrs.  
 Jefferson, Lenna Sibbey, Mrs.  
 Jordan, L. G., Mrs.  
 Kinsman, Alice Penney, Mrs.  
 Law, Clara M., Miss  
 Lesher, Everett, Mrs.  
 Lord, Rivington D., Mrs.  
 Lothrop, C. F., Mrs.  
 McGloughlin, James, Mrs.  
 Moulton, Helen B., Mrs.  
 Orr, Deering Ella, Mrs.  
 Perkins, W. M., Mrs.

Penney, Olive, Mrs.  
 Purinton, S. L., Mrs.  
 Robinson, F. O., Mrs.  
 Salley, A. T., Mrs.  
 Sanborn, Edith N., Mrs.  
 Shackford, Clara A., Mrs.  
 Smith, Sadie A., Mrs.  
 Smith, Addie S., Mrs.  
 Starbird, S. S., Mrs.  
 Taylor, F. J., Mrs.  
 Thurlough, Flora T., Mrs.  
 Tilden, E. L. L., Mrs.  
 Tilley, C. H., Mrs.  
 Ulmer, M., Mrs.  
 Wadsworth, Ruth A., Mrs.  
 Wallace, J. T., Mrs.  
 White, N. J., Mrs.  
 Willisford, Carrie Ashbaugh, Mrs.  
 Williams, L. S., Mrs.

## Contributions.

### F. B. WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

*Receipts for February, 1903.*

#### MAINE.

Anson Q. M. Coll. . . . .  
 Atkinson aux. for Gen. Work . . . . .  
 Bath Corliss St. S. S. two shares Miss Barnes  
 Biddeford aux. . . . .  
 Bowdoin Conference . . . . .  
 Brunswick 1st F. B. S. S. for Miss Barnes . . .  
 Brunswick 1st F. B. S. S. Int. Dept. . . . .  
 Cumberland Con. coll. for Balasore work . . .  
 Dexter aux. \$1 on L. M. of Mrs. Laura  
     Gould . . . . .  
 Dexter F. B. S. S. primary and Int. Dept. for  
     "kindergarten hall for Balasore" . . . . .  
 E. Corinth aux. . . . .  
 E. Otisfield C. R. . . . .  
 Edgecomb Q. M. aux. . . . .  
 Georgetown child miss. band for Miss Barnes  
 Island Falls S. S. Class 5 for Miss Barnes . . .  
 Island Falls C. R. . . . .  
 Kingfield aux. . . . .  
 Lewiston Main St. aux. for Miss Coombs . . .  
 Lewiston Main St. ch. Junior C. E. two shares  
     Miss Barnes's salary . . . . .  
 Lebanon ad ch. aux. for Miss Coombs . . . . .  
 Lebanon ad ch. Willing Workers Miss Barnes

Lyman Mrs. Blodes annual dues . . . . .	\$1.00
Madison aux. . . . .	6.25
Milo ch. for native teacher . . . . .	6.25
Ocean Park "Toilers-by-the-Sea" . . . . .	.25
Pitsfield Mrs. Mary Wingate income of fund	11.50
Pitsfield aux. for "Nettie" . . . . .	6.25
Portland aux. one share Miss Coombs's salary	10.00
Portland Whatsoever Circle King's Daughters for Onno at Bhimpore . . . . .	12.00
Sabattus C. R. . . . .	.90
Sabattus Juniors S. S. for Miss Barnes . . .	2.60
Scarboro aux. for Miss Coombs . . . . .	3.00
Scarboro young "missionary helpers" for Miss Barnes . . . . .	4.00
Topsham aux. for Miss Coombs . . . . .	10.00
Wells Branch aux. T. O. . . . .	6.91
W. Buxton aux. for Midnapore . . . . .	1.50
York Co. Conf. . . . .	8.83
NEW HAMPSHIRE.	
Belknap Asso. coll. . . . .	8.11
Candia . . . . .	2.50
Danville aux. . . . .	6.00
Farmington Gen. Fund . . . . .	2.00
Dover H. H. and F. M. Soc. for teacher . . .	12.50

Gilford aux. . . . .  
Gonic C. R. . . . .  
Hampton aux. . . . .  
Hampton aux. . . . .  
Hampton Pearl Seekers for kin. hall . . . . .  
Lakeport aux. . . . .  
Lakeport aux. income Cole Fund for W. H. . . . .  
Laconia Dr. R. W. Wiley for Marie in S. O. . . . .  
Laconia aux. . . . .  
Milton Gen. Fund . . . . .  
New Durham Misses Butts and Baker . . . . .  
New Durham Q. M. coll. . . . .  
N. Hampton juniors for Miss Barnes . . . . .  
Pittsfield membership dues . . . . .  
Somersworth Bessie Peckham school . . . . .  
Suncook for teacher "Emily" . . . . .  
Whitefield aux. for Miss Butts . . . . .  
A friend for Gen. Fund . . . . .

## VERMONT.

East Randolph aux. for Dr. Smith . . . . .  
Lyndon Center aux. for Dr. Smith . . . . .  
Middlesex Shady Hill ch. for Dr. Smith . . . . .  
No. Danville aux. for Dr. Smith . . . . .  
Orange Co. Asso. and W. M. S. coll. at North  
Tunbridge for Dr. Smith . . . . .  
So. Strafford aux. for Dr. Smith . . . . .  
Starksboro ch. for Dr. Smith . . . . .  
Sutton Mrs. Hannah B. Parker for child in  
S. O. . . . .  
W. Charleston aux. for Dr. Smith . . . . .  
W. Topsham aux. for Dr. Smith . . . . .  
Wheeler Asso. coll. at Hardwick . . . . .

## MASSACHUSETTS.

Boston Anna Ellis Dexter for child in S. O. . . . .  
Haverhill Winter St. Ladies Mission . . . . .  
Haverhill Winter St. Ladies Mission for Miss  
Barnes . . . . .  
Somerville H. S. Dixon Lane membership fee  
Worcester Junior C. E. for Dr. S. Smith . . . . .

## RHODE ISLAND.

Arlington aux. Ind. Dept. . . . .  
Blackstone aux. Ind. Dept. . . . .  
Blackstone birthday offering Miss P. . . . .  
Carolina aux. Ind. . . . .  
Carolina Junior C. E. Miss Barnes . . . . .  
Greenville aux. Miss P. . . . .  
Greenville aux. Ind. . . . .  
Olneyville aux. Miss P. . . . .  
Olneyville aux. Ind. . . . .  
Pawtucket V. P. S. C. E. for kindergarten  
work at Balasore . . . . .  
Pawtucket aux. Miss P. . . . .  
Pawtucket aux. Ind. . . . .  
Providence Roger Wms. Ind. . . . .  
Providence Roger Wms. Miss P. . . . .  
Providence Park St. aux. Ind. . . . .  
Providence Park St. aux. Miss P. . . . .  
Taunton aux. Ind. Dept. . . . .  
Warwick Central Miss P. . . . .

## NEW YORK.

Poland ch. dues for 1902 . . . . . 16.54

## PENNSYLVANIA.

Tioga Q. M. W. M. S. for W. H. . . . . 7.00

## ILLINOIS.

Ava juniors for Miss Barnes . . . . . \$4.50  
Ava aux. dues . . . . . 2.45  
Murphysboro aux. dues . . . . . 1.00  
Uniontown W. M. S. dues . . . . . 4.00

## MICHIGAN.

Batavia aux. for Dr. B. . . . . 5.00  
Calhoun and North Branch Q. M. W. M. S.  
for Miss Moody . . . . . 2.93  
Cook's Prairie "Cheerful Workers" Miss  
Barnes . . . . . 4.00  
Cook's Prairie aux. for Miss Moody . . . . . 3.25  
Dayburg aux. H. M. \$2.50 S. O. \$2.50 . . . . . 5.00  
Elsie aux. Dr. B. . . . . 2.50  
Green Oak Dr. B. .60 H. M. .60 Storer .30 . . . . . 1.50  
Gobleville juniors Miss Barnes . . . . . 4.00  
Gobleville aux. Dr. B. \$1.88 Storer \$1.87 . . . . . 3.75  
Gliddenburg Dr. B. \$1.89 H. M. \$1.89 . . . . . 3.78  
Highland M. B. Miss Barnes . . . . . 3.00  
Kingston aux. Dr. B. \$1.15 H. M. \$1.15 . . . . . 2.30  
Litchfield aux. Dr. B. \$1 H. M. \$1 Storer \$1  
Litchfield S. S. Primary Class No. 1 Miss  
Barnes . . . . . 2.82  
Litchfield S. S. No. 2 Miss Barnes . . . . . 4.00  
Mason aux. F. M. \$2.25 . . . . . 2.25  
Novesta 1st S. S. Dr B. .53 H. M. .53 . . . . . 1.06  
Oliver ch. Dr. B. \$2.80 H. M. \$2.80 Storer  
\$1.40 . . . . . 7.00  
Oakland Q. M. Dr. B. \$1.24 H. M. \$1.24  
Storer .62 . . . . . 3.10  
Paw Paw aux. Dr. B. \$2 H. M. 1 . . . . . 3.00  
Sanilac Q. M. Dr. B. \$2.12 H. M. \$2.13 . . . . . 4.25  
Union aux. Dr. B. . . . . 7.50  
Wixom Primary S. S. Class S. O. . . . . .30  
West Oshtemo aux. Dr. B. \$1.50 H. M. \$1.50 . . . . . 3.00

## MINNESOTA.

Brainard W. M. S. F. M. \$4 H. M. \$4 . . . . . 8.00  
Champlin aux. for India Bible woman . . . . . 12.50  
East Castle Rock and Poplar Grove Soc. for  
Gen. Work . . . . . 22.00  
Money Creek W. M. S. birthday money F. M.  
\$5 Miss Barnes \$7.71 . . . . . 12.71

## IOWA.

Cedar Valley Q. M. coll. for Miss Scott . . . . . 3.00  
Little Cedar for Miss Scott . . . . . 5.00  
Lincoln aux for Miss Scott . . . . . 4.00  
Lincoln David L. Aid .25 Miss Scott Mrs.  
Sarah Zimmerman \$1 Miss Scott Nettie  
Zimmerman \$1 Miss Scott . . . . . 2.25  
Spencer aux. for Miss Scott . . . . . 5.50

## NEW BRUNSWICK.

St. John Mrs. Shephard for silver offering for  
MISSIONARY HELPER . . . . . .50  
St. John West Junior C. E. Miss Barnes . . . . . 4.00  
St. John West Junior C. E. for W. H. . . . . 6.00

## MISCELLANEOUS.

Income of Gen. Funds for Inc. Fund . . . . . 6.00

Total . . . . . \$806.59

LAURA A. DEMERITTE, Treas.

Ocean Park, Me.

per EDYTH R. PORTER, Asst. Treas.

## FORM OF BEQUEST.

I GIVE and bequeath the sum of —— to the Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society, a  
corporation of the state of Maine.

